

## CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

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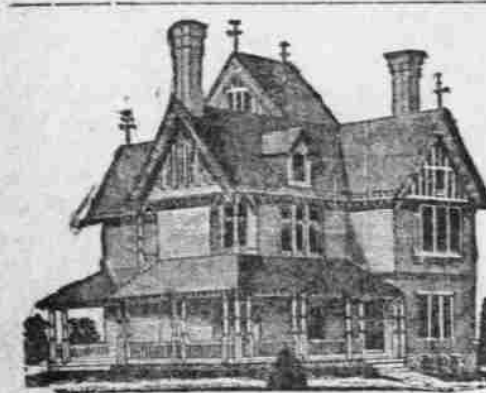
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### HIGH ART MADE OVER.

The Poster Girl Consented by the Story of the Trials of Two Lovers.

The girl who did posters was very cross. Her latest creation, ordered to advertise a new brand of condensed milk, had been returned to her with suggestions from the manager of the firm, says the New York Sun.

"What does a man who sells canned milk know about art?" she demanded, scornfully. "He says the girl's arms and legs are too long, and that mothers would be afraid the girl babies would grow up like that if they fed them on the milk. Just as though girls in posters were ever built like other girls! Why, the prize poster girl at the exhibition had toes that curled in little spirals at the points! But no one objected to it, because it wasn't advertising, it was art!"

"That's nothing," said the newspaper artist, who flattered with the poster artist. "Why, I've had to make over a story for the Sunday Omelet until I forgot what it was originally about."

"How was that?" asked the poster artist, forgetting her own troubles.

"Why, I wrote a beautiful little sketch about a boy and girl who thought they were in love and had them meet in the springtime in a meadow. But the principal note of the thing, the motif, as it were, was the springy tones of it all. It was full of apple blossoms and violets and robins chirping."

"How perfectly lovely," said the poster artist, touching up a violet cloud with gold.

"Yes, wasn't it? Well, they put it in type and an artist made a picture to go with it, but it didn't turn out right and the story was left over. Finally they sent it to me, many months later, and asked me to fix it over to suit the season."

"It was October then, and of course the idea was completely spoiled, but I tried to make it suit. In the first place I had the girl gathering daisies and she threw them in a shower at the young chap. Now I had to make her gather goldenrod, and she couldn't throw goldenrod, because it's heavy and she would have to come out and I put russet leaves on the trees. The violets and the robin had to come out and I put a squirrel scampering around them."

"I was in a quandary about another matter. In the first story, I had them sit under the tree while they talked, but in October people don't sit on the ground as they do in the spring and summer. Still, I let it go, and finally I fixed it and sent it to the Omelet. Would you believe they kept it until December, and then asked me to arrange it for the Christmas number."

"I was awfully mad. I had to go over it again and put snow on the ground and icicles on the trees. I wanted to have the girl gathering something, but I didn't know if holly grew on trees or bushes, so I had them come home from a skating party with church bells chiming in the distance. Of course they couldn't sit on the ground and I had it so extremely cold that it seemed silly of them to stand talking love instead of going home. All the flowers came out and I changed the squirrel to a St. Bernard dog, for I knew they like snow."

"I declare I was just tired of the whole thing, but I needed the money, so I gave it some Christmas name and sent it back. After awhile it came back with the request that I put a few rabbits and eggs in it and rewrite it for the special Easter number. I did it. It was awfully queer by this time, but I had got to such a state of mind that I didn't care!"

"Still I was rather relieved when I found it had not been published in the Easter number. They kept it a few weeks longer and then the managing editor inclosed it to me saying that my work was deteriorating, and to try and put a little life into the sketch, as the idea was, in the main, good. Then I put it back in its original form and they printed it."

### How We're Like the Chinese.

After all, in considering the subject of superstition, we must remember that it prevails to some extent in all nations. In our own country people generally prefer to see the new moon over their right shoulder, and to have at the same time silver in their pockets. If the salt is upset some of it is thrown over the left shoulder to do away with the bad omen. It is bad luck to pass a funeral, and ill fate also threatens if a black cat crosses your path. The theater proprietor implicitly believes that if a cross-eyed man enters the house early in the evening there will be no audience that night.—Hon. Charles Denby, in Forum.

### Not a Modern Product.

Cast steel was manufactured in India before the birth of Christ. There are also examples of wrought iron work nearly as old. Near Relhi, close to Kubub, there is an enormous wrought iron pillar which weighs ten tons, and is thought to be nearly 2,000 years old.—Engineering Journal.

### Too Long About It.

He—Your father ought to know what I have to say to him. I have been coming here so long. She—I am afraid he has given up all hope.—Detroit Free Press.

### Just So.

Little Elmer—Papa, what is pessimism? Prof. Broadhead—Dyspepsia of the mind, my son.—Puck.

### CHINESE FEAR OF AN ECLIPSE.

How a Clever Missionary Made Use of the Fact to Save Himself and Wife.

In the New Lippincott Rev. Frederic Poole, ex-missionary to China, writes of some thrilling adventures which he and his wife experienced there. His quick wit in using an eclipse of the moon to avert personal violence is here quoted:

"I looked up, but the sky was cloudless, and through the clear atmosphere the stars sparkled like diamonds."

"Casting my eyes across that darkened expanse, my attention was arrested by the fact that the moon had assumed a most peculiar shape, and while this all happened in less time than it takes to tell, yet I distinctly remember the sense of perplexity which this celestial phenomenon produced."

"The sensation was brief, and was succeeded by a positive certainty. It was an eclipse, thank God! and in this I saw a glimmer of hope."

"I knew with what suspicious dread the Chinese regard a lunar eclipse, and I determined to work upon that well-grounded fear. Stepping forward to the prow of our boat, revolver in hand, I raised my hands to heaven and fired two shots at the moon, and with a hysterical laugh I cried:

"Look there!"

"Involuntarily every face was uplifted. The effect was magical. The shouting ceased, the stones dropped from their hands, and an awesome fear took possession of them. Already the spectacle had been observed by the inhabitants of the town, and the very dogs were responding to their peculiar screams. Instantly and furiously barking in harmony with the general consternation. Gongs were being beaten, fire-crackers exploded and drums of every description belabored with the belief that it is universal among the Chinese that it is only noise, and plenty of it, that will frighten away the dragon that is consuming the moon. The deafening din is kept up until the eclipse has passed, and the natives are jubilant in the conviction that they have succeeded in scaring the rapacious monster away, and under such circumstances who could prove to them that they had not?"

"This was the sight that paralyzed our tormentors, and with terrified haste they slunk away to join the antidragon demonstration in the town, while I still remained motionless, with my glistening revolver menacing the moon; and that perfectly natural phenomenon in the heavens, so awe-inspiring to the Chinese, is undoubtedly attributed to me and my noisy revolver to this day by the inhabitants of that inhospitable Chinese town."

### OLD BLACK CROW AS AN ACTOR

Ugly Looking Bird with a Keen Sense of the Ridiculous That Amuses Children.

"One of the best comedians I ever saw," said a stage lover, who is also a pseudo-naturalist, to a New Orleans Times-Democrat writer, "was a plain, old-fashioned black crow, which had been corralled somewhere in the swamps of Arkansas and placed in one of the many picturesque parks of a certain southern city. The crow was uglier even than the ordinary type, and to make him still more uninviting, he was crippled a little and had a habit of throwing his right foot out to one side. The park was a great place for the children, and in the evening it was literally filled with youngsters from all parts of the city. Jim—that was the crow's name—was a friendly fellow, and he soon became the idol of the youngsters, taking part in many of their childish games. In the nursery the atypical of 'Frog in the Middle' I have frequently seen him take the part of the frog, and he always managed to get out before they could execute the threat in the line:

"TAKE A LITTLE STICK AND PUNCH HIM OUT."

"He had a splendid conception of the humorous, and he displayed it in many ways. Sometimes he would go through a fit of mock sadness that was simply a revelation. He would straighten up, shove his breast out like a pouter pigeon, pull his head well back on his shoulders, as it were, and blink his eyes with that calm deliberation which was frequently observed in dignified madness. But he reached the zenith of his glory as an actor when he would intentionally aggravate his limping tendency; and, honestly, when he was in this mood he would throw his foot out haltingly in almost exact imitation of Richard III, and if he had been playing the part with a perfect knowledge of the character he could not have achieved greater success. But few modern actors have more successfully portrayed the defect in the nature of Richard III. than this lame crow from the swamps of Arkansas."

### Easily Satisfied.

"Hello!" cried the bore, bustling into the great man's office, "anything new?"

"You're always looking for something new and fresh, aren't you?" said the long-suffering victim.

"Sure!"

"Well, why don't you carry a pocket mirror?"—Philadelphia Press.

### The Other Days Needed Most.

Uncle George—Don't you think it would be wise for you to put by something for a rainy day, Henry?

Henry—I don't know. I always noticed, Uncle George, that it is the pleasant days upon which a man usually spends the most money.—Stray Stories.

### CLERICAL HANDY MEN.

In England Parsons Not a Few Build and Decorate Churches with Their Own Hands.

Clergymen who have painted, scrubbed and renovated their churches lately have been much to the fore during the last few weeks. It must not, however, be imagined that a new development in church work has arisen because during the past ten years the "handy parson" has been very much in evidence. It is only of late that his work has been appreciated, says the London Mail.

Some five or six years ago, for instance, Rev. R. Y. Whythead, who is now vicar of Campsall, in Yorkshire, built his own parish room when he was vicar of Madingley, in Cambridgeshire. Funds were short, and Mr. Whythead bought the materials and with the aid of the local policeman erected the parish room. The main room is 40 feet long and 20 feet wide, and in addition there are two small rooms, all of which are fitted with fireplaces and chimneys. The policeman undertook some of the carpentering work, but the actual building was done by the vicar.

Rev. S. Wild, vicar of Langworth, in Lincolnshire, is another "handy parson." His parishioners were in need of a church, and Mr. Wild, hearing of an iron building for sale, purchased the same for the villagers. With the help of a youth he took it to pieces and fixed it in position at Langworth. The vicar, however, was not satisfied with the structure, and in order to make it look more imposing than the ordinary iron church, he built a choir at one end and added a porch, surmounted by a bellcote.

Lincolnshire possesses another "handy parson" in the person of Rev. G. W. Macdonald, vicar of St. John the Baptist church, at Spalding. The church was badly in need of a coat of paint, and the vicar decided to undertake the work himself. The sight of the vicar with the paint brush excited some comment, and eventually the news of the clerical enterprise got into the paper, with the result that one admirer sent the vicar a hundredweight of paint, and another sent a quantity of varnish. Other people sent cash to buy the necessary materials, so that the zeal displayed by Mr. Macdonald received suitable encouragement.

At Northampton not so very long ago a remarkable sight might have been witnessed on Saturday afternoon. The members of the congregation of Christ church, Northampton, assembled in rapidly numbers and helped in the building of a new parish room. Many of the workers were professional men, but they ably assisted their vicar, Rev. Charles Bach, in brick-laying and other necessary duties. It is very difficult to find such enterprise ten years back, but it will interest many to know that the English Independent chapel at Buckley, near Chester, though not actually built by the congregation, was partially made by them. To save both cost and time the minister and the attendants as long ago as the year 1870 made the bricks for the building, and there are many members of the congregation who can see their own handiwork as they worship in the little chapel.

Other clergymen have made pulpits and altar screens. The rector of Ledbury some years ago made the first departure in this direction by carving his own pulpit. One of the latest enterprises of this kind was carried out by Father Allan, who is priest of the Roman Catholic church at Ulverston. The pulpit is considered one of the best carved in the neighborhood, and to show that Father Allan is an all-around man it is only necessary to state that he erected an altar screen, the panels of which he carved in marble. He also himself painted the pictures in oils which may be seen in the reredos. Rev. Charles Kerry, rector of Upper Standon, in Bedfordshire, is the only clergyman who can make stained glass windows. This busy cleric in the intervals of his ministerial labors made his own ovens and furnaces. In working out his designs on glass he burns in the necessary colors himself. His windows are well known in the neighborhood.

### Why She Chewed.

She was a good-looking girl of 18, well dressed and all that, and the man opposite her on the car wondered why she made a spectacle of herself chewing gum in such a public place. She noticed that he was mentally criticizing her, and finally leaned forward with a blush and whispered: "I am not chewing gum because I love it."

"No?" he queried.

"And I know that it looks bad."

"Yes?"

"But I'm engaged."

"So?"

"And he's—he's out there on the platform."

"I see."

"And we had a quarrel last night, and he said he'd never speak to me again, and I'm chewing gum to spite him and get even."

"That is perfectly right and proper, my dear girl," replied the man, with paternal sympathy in his tones; and he looked out of the window, and the girl chewed on.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

### Water in the Mouth.

It is said that the sense of smell is very much keener when the mouth is filled with water. An application may be made of this when it is thought that the house is on fire. Doctors put this plan in practice when called to a case of poisoning from prussic acid, for the only way of detecting this virulent poison is by the use of the olfactory nerves. It is suggested that the idea would be of value to cooks when baking bread and to washerwomen when ironing.—Science.

### IN THE MILLIONAIRES' PEWS.

Visitors from the Country Who Like to Sit in Them When They Come to Town.

The sexton looked grimly after the party of visitors, says the New York Sun.

"Well," said he, "they've got it the worst of anybody that's been here for a long while. I'll bet they're from Vermont. Somehow, the folks from Vermont are always most set. It's a funny thing, anyway, to watch the visitors that come to this church. The first thing they all do is to look over the names of the pew owners, and then they go snooping up and down the aisles looking for the names of the fashionable people."

"As soon as they find the little tablet telling them that such a seat belongs to Mr. Blank you ought to hear them talk."

"Oh, here's where Mr. Blank sits," they say.

"And then they plump themselves down on Mr. Blank's cushions and wipe their shoes on Mr. Blank's footstool and flutter the leaves of Mr. Blank's prayer book. They seem to think that that ceremony takes them a good deal nearer Heaven, or if not a passport into Heaven it is at least a sort of introduction into high society."

"Once they had a discussion in this church as to the advisability of removing the silver plates from the pews. I fought the proposition tooth and nail."

"If you do that," said I, "you'll have to look out for a new sexton, that's all. The visitors who like to cultivate the acquaintance of our millionaire parishioners by sitting in their church pews bother me enough as it is with their endless chains of questions, and if all landmarks whereby they may guide themselves around were removed they'd pester the life clear out of me."

"So they let the door plates stay. It's the out-of-town people who make the biggest ado over the millionaire's pews. Real New Yorkers never pay any attention to them, and I'll venture to say that half the country people that come to town on a visit make a pilgrimage to this church so they can boast, when they get home, about how they sat in Mr. Blank's pew."

### SAN FRANCISCO'S SHIPPING.

Immense Growth and Prosperity of That Port Since the War with Spain.

The extraordinary growth of ocean commerce of San Francisco and the increase of the fleet of steamships engaged in the foreign trade are noticeable to every observer of the San Francisco water front and the object of comment among those who cross the bay daily on the ferries. Wonderful changes have taken place within the last few years. The docks are constantly filled with big steamships receiving or discharging cargoes. Some of these vessels are too long for the slips in which they lie and their bulks project far into the fairway beyond the ends of the piers. It is only a few years since many of these docks were constructed, and they were then supposed to be large enough to accommodate the biggest steamships that would be likely to come to this port in 20 years to come, says the San Francisco Chronicle. This is all changed now. Piers and docks must be lengthened to adapt them for the big liners which are making San Francisco their home port. Shortly we shall see vessels at our wharves which will make the old Pacific mail liners of 20 years ago look like cockleshells alongside them.

Then, again, scarcely a day passes now but what a fleet of large steamships lies in the stream waiting for vacant berths at which they may discharge the cargoes they bring from across the Pacific or from the islands of the southern seas or the ports of Central and South America, with which we are developing a large and valuable commerce. The wharves at which these merchantmen are moored tell the story of our new foreign relations and the vast and varied resources of the state itself. These are scenes of great activity; and the commercial wealth of a score of nations is represented in merchandise which is being handled on them. The theme of the daily water front reports is commercial prosperity, and the growing list of steamship lines in its advertising columns bears witness of the steady advance of our commerce with foreign ports.

### A Japanese Business Card.

A Yokohama correspondent sends the following tradesman's card as showing how the modern Jap assimilates European methods: "Jewelry Maker. A finest in town. Whiskyboy. No. 17 Aiolocho Ichome. Show this card to Jinrikishaman. Our shop is best and obliging worker that has everybody known, and having articles genuine Japanese Crystals and all kinds of Curios. Gold or silver plate in electroplate or plain mending. Carving in Laid, work own name or monograms or any design according to orders we can work how much difficult Job with lowest prices insure, please try, once try. Don't forget name Whisky!"—London Chronicle.

### Prizes for Fathers.

Steps are being taken to discourage depopulation in Givet, a town in the Ardennes. Hereafter, in all town offices, first fathers of more than three children, and next married men, will be preferred to bachelors. Prizes of 25 francs will be awarded yearly to those parents who have sent the largest number of children to school regularly.—N. Y. World.

### COMFORTS FOR BEASTS.

Recent Rebuilding and Additions to the Veterinary School at Stuttgart, Germany.

The veterinary high school of Stuttgart has been known for more than 80 years as one of the best of its kind on the continent, and the steadily increasing number of its students necessitated an entire rebuilding of the premises and enlargement of the institute. This work has been going on for about two years, and the new buildings have just been completed and equipped.

One of the principal features of the institute is the new great operating hall for horses. This department has been equipped with all the latest improvements and best apparatus and appliances. Where in former years manual labor had to be applied under the greatest difficulties to place the sick animals in convenient positions for various operations almost everything is now done by ingenious machinery.

The horse department is quite an institution in itself. Most prominent among the new divisions of this department are the dark rooms, the stables, the rooms for massage and electrotherapy, the bath rooms, the great laboratory, the operating rooms, halls for examining sick horses, the pharmacy and the department for the preparation of medicines and bandages. The stables both for sick and healthy animals are the finest ever built. They are heated and ventilated by electricity and the water troughs are automatically filled and emptied. The walls and the roof of the operating room are of glass. For the construction of the walls Siervens' glass bricks were used, while the roof consists of thick, polished plate glass. The amount of light thus obtained is marvelous.

The bath room is equipped throughout with machinery worked either by electricity or hydraulic power. If a horse is to be given a foot bath it is lifted by means of an apparatus to a certain height, kept in such a position that it cannot move in any way and then lowered into the bath.

All the carriages and wagons used throughout the horse department have wheels provided with india rubber tires, so as to afford easy and silent transportation. The operating table is of the folding system, and worked by hydraulic power. Horses to be operated upon, before being placed upon the table, are given a dose of morphia, followed by the administration of chloroform. The table, with the animal fastened on it, is then placed in the desired position by simply pulling a lever. It can be brought into any position, and is said to be the most practical operating table ever constructed. The table is an invention of Prof. Ernst, of the Polytechnic high school of Stuttgart. The examination of a horse affected with toothache is made by means of a mouth opener, and the bad teeth are extracted by instruments worked by electricity.

The work of the Veterinary Institute of Stuttgart is, however, by no means confined to the treatment of horses. Every domestic animal, from a tiny canary bird to a heavy milk cow, is treated. Soon after the opening of the new infirmary a poor family from a near-by village brought a cow whose leg had been broken. The cow represented the whole wealth of the family. The leg was amputated and a wooden leg substituted. During the first few days after the amputation the cow did not seem to be very fond of its wooden leg, but she soon became familiar with it, and in the second week following the operation she walked back to her old pasture ground.

The Stuttgart veterinary high school is a government institution; the lectures are not only attended by regular students, but also by numerous army officers from all parts of the world, and by a great many farmers and cattle raisers. The institute has spacious reading rooms, a first-class technical library, departments of anatomy, pathology, physiology, chemistry and physics.

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